

## INTRO

CHIKA

I like when I'm mad  
'Cause look at the shit that can come from it  
The powers that be, they like when I'm sad  
Go up for the songs I done sung from it  
I planted a seed and from that grew a tree  
Had no clue that one day I'd be hung from it  
The coldest of seasons, got froze with my demons  
But they met a bitch who won't run from it  
I lost all connections, told all my confessions  
My homies, they then tried to help out  
Them niggas don't feel me, shit, not for the real me  
Regretting that love I done dealt out  
The weeping and moaning, I'm constantly groaning  
Obsessed with my anger and self-doubt  
This game ain't been friendly, this game tried to end me  
Man, fuck, I tried takin' my self out, fuck being humble now

Take me high, turn me up  
I'm here to scrap to the death, I've been hurt enough  
All these rap bitches take me for a powder puff  
Guess in the past I didn't say this shit loud enough  
I'm the one from the stories, my nigga  
Now this shit 'bout to get gory, my nigga  
They tried to take what's been for me, my nigga  
On one-to-ten wisdom, I'm forty, my nigga  
Made it this far by the skin of my teeth  
Taking my throne, bet don't sit on my seat  
Impatience grow longer with locs in my hair  
And my pencil wear dull by the grit of this beat  
Shit can get scary like Thriller, y'all push me  
To move like a killer, it could've been chiller  
Now that you guys in my eyes, I can't make out no prize  
Ain't no point but to pull down the pillars

Ain't no reason to stay in my lane  
I warned you bitches on industry games  
Don't acknowledge the greatness I am  
How'd I get judged by a jury of lames?  
After all of the shit I done seen  
Why are you shocked I ain't moving the same?  
I ain't wasting no tears on you hoes  
At this point I'm aroused by the pain  
At this juncture, I'm taking what's mine  
And what's yours just for wasting my time  
I insist on beginning my reign  
If you ain't singing praises then don't hit my line

Ding-dong  
Answer the door, Jane  
Fans are impatient, they chanting and waiting  
They asking for more Jane, come out and  
Sing songs  
Wrap that shit up with a bow  
Hate making out that shit out like a crow  
Even if that bitch ain't ready to go  
Look, I'm a cocky insufferable saint  
And to die on this hill, I'd be happy and willing

The only two options they gave me  
To die as a hero or be led to live as a villain  
And I done withstood all the grilling  
I'm finna get slugs with the gats so they know how I'm chilling  
I got the academy checking for whatever's next  
At least somebody know what the deal is  
I am a realist, I am defiant  
I ain't no big girl, bitch, I'm a giant  
I am a demigod, love unrequited  
If you ain't gon' give it, then fucking be quiet  
This my militia, I'm feeling like Titus  
You may find the value of sitting in silence  
'Cause none of you niggas can tell me what tight is  
But you 'bout to learn all about what a fight is